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ADVENTURES INTO THE

# UNKNOWN

10¢

COHEN  
& WATNEY

NO---NO--THIS CAN'T BE HAPPENING!  
CAN'T YOU GET IT INTO YOUR HEADS--THAT  
I'M NOT JULIUS  
CAESAR?

WAS JULIUS CAESAR REALLY  
ALIVE---IN THE PERSON OF  
TONY BLAKE? READ THIS  
EXCITING STORY---  
"BEWARE the IDES of MARCH!"







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UNIVERSE.COM



# SUPERSONIC "NIKE" GUIDED MISSILE LAUNCHER

only  
**\$1.00**

## SENSATIONAL FEATURES

- Powerful spring action guided missile launcher with sight
- Launcher swivels in all directions
- Knocks planes right out of sky
- Practically indestructible high

power rocket

**10 DAY  
FREE TRIAL**

Order now! If you are not 100% delighted with this Supersonic thriller after 10 Days Free Trial, return it for full refund of your purchase price.

## Sights Enemy . . . Blasts Target

Kids, imagine the thrill of blasting enemy aircraft from the sky, firing at an advancing army, or destroying a naval fleet. Yes, with the Supersonic "Nike" Guided Missile Launcher you can wage all out war right from your home base. Simply load the devastating rocket in the powerful, spring-action launching gun, and fire away. No target is too difficult to reach because your Launcher swings left and right and tilts up and down to "track" the enemy and give you a complete defensive screen.

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## MONEY BACK GUARANTEE

Honor House Products Corp. Dept. A-458-B  
35 Wilbur Street, Lynbrook, N. Y.

Rush my "Nike" Guided Missile Launcher and Rocket at once. If I am not 100% delighted I may return it after 10 Days Free Trial for prompt refund of full purchase price.

- ☐ I enclose \$1.00 plus 25¢ shipping charge.  
☐ Send C.O.D. I will pay postman on delivery plus postage.

Name .....

Address .....

## Automatic Firing Tripod Machine Gun

IT'S MAGAZINE FED—SWIVELS IN ALL DIRECTIONS!

Kids, here's an authentic reproduction of a U.S.A. type 1917A1 water cooled machine gun, loaded with devastating fire power. This high-powered hunk of fighting equipment loads ammunition right into the magazine like a real machine gun. Then, by means of the automatic repeating device it fires 10 rounds just as fast as you pull the trigger. It sets up sturdily on its tripod, and the swivel base turns in all directions to assure complete coverage and range, with a special sight attachment to insure a direct hit, imagine the thrill as you advance with your machine gun blasting the enemy in a hail of fast firing automatic repeating pellets.

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A full size target comes to you along with your exciting Tripod Machine Gun. Just like the army training program, you too can acquire great shooting skill, till in no time you'll be hitting the mark with deadly accuracy. But don't delay! Order now. Only \$1.98 plus 37¢ shipping charges.

## MONEY BACK GUARANTEE

HONOR HOUSE PRODUCTS CORP. Dept. A-459-B  
35 Wilbur Street Lynbrook, N. Y.

Rush my automatic repeating Tripod Machine Gun and target at once. If I am not 100% delighted I may return it after 10 day Free Trial for prompt refund of full purchase price.

- ☐ I enclose \$1.98 plus 37¢ shipping charges  
☐ Send C.O.D. I will pay postman on delivery

Name .....

Address .....

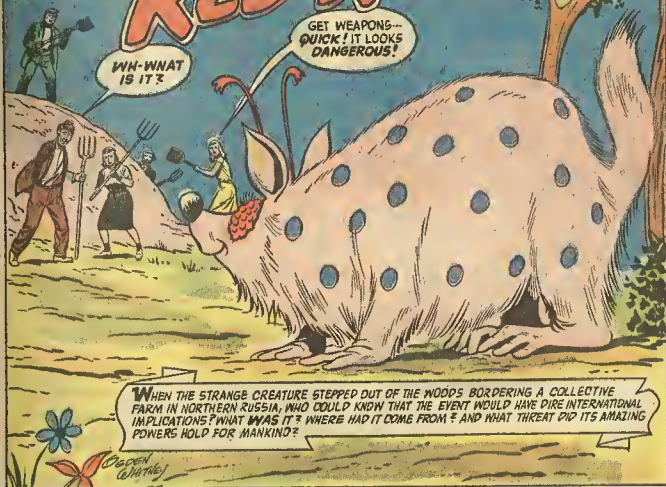
## LOOK AT ALL YOU GET

- Pellet firing Tripod Machine Gun with sight
- Fires 10 rounds as fast as you pull the trigger
- Loads with a magazine
- Full size target for practice
- Full supply of ammunition

## 10 DAY FREE TRIAL

We're so sure that you'll be delighted that we offer a full 10 day Free Trial. You risk nothing. Send only \$1.98 plus 37¢ shipping charges for the complete outfit including Tripod Machine Gun, full supply of pellets and target.

# ROSIE AND RED RUSSIA!



FEARFULLY THE SOVIET PEASANTS APPROACHED, PITCH-FORKS AND SHOVELS HELD MENACINGLY...



THE MYSTERIOUS ANIMAL OFFERED NO RESISTANCE! IT APPEARED FRIENDLY, DOCILE... ANXIOUS TO MAKE FRIENDS...



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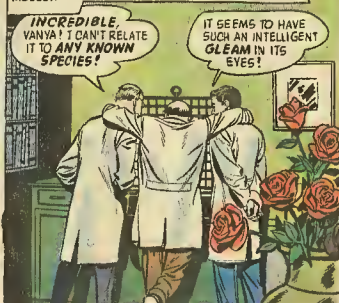
**BUT THE CREATURE PROVED QUITE TAME AND WAS SOON MADE A PET! WHEN IT WAS BROUGHT TO THE HEAD OF THE FARM...**



YOU ARE AN EDUCATED MAN, SVORSKY... WHAT IS IT?

I DON'T KNOW! WE MUST SHIP IT TO MOSCOW... IT MAY BE A GREAT ZOOLOGICAL DISCOVERY!

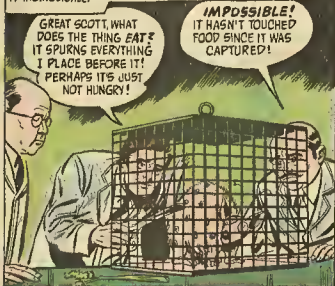
**TWO DAYS LATER, IN THE CENTRAL ZOOLOGICAL AGENCY IN MOSCOW...**



INCREDIBLE, VANYA! I CAN'T RELATE IT TO ANY KNOWN SPECIES!

IT SEEMS TO HAVE SUCH AN INTELLIGENT GLEAM IN ITS EYES!

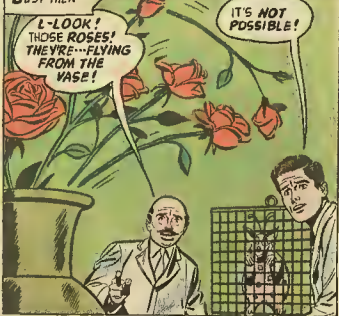
**VANYA TCHEKOV, YOUNG ANIMAL EXPERT, WAS PLACED IN CHARGE OF THE CREATURE. HE SET ABOUT THE TASK OF STUDYING IT METHODICALLY...**



GREAT SCOTT, WHAT DOES THE THING EAT? IT SPURNS EVERYTHING I PLACE BEFORE IT! PERHAPS IT'S JUST NOT HUNGRY!

IMPOSSIBLE! IT HASN'T TOUCHED FOOD SINCE IT WAS CAPTURED!

**JUST THEN...**



L-LOOK! THOSE ROSES! THEY'RE... FLYING FROM THE VASE!

IT'S NOT POSSIBLE!

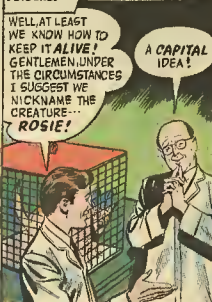
**GENTLY THE ROSES WAFTED THROUGH THE AIR, DRAWN IRRESISTIBLY TO THE CAGE...**



WHAT'S HAPPENING? ARE WE ALL GOING MAD?

IT'S EATING THEM! IT MUST HAVE A POWERFUL SUCTION MECHANISM IN ITS SNOUT!

**WITHIN MOMENTS THE FLOWERS WERE DEVoured...**



WELL, AT LEAST WE KNOW HOW TO KEEP IT ALIVE! GENTLEMEN, UNDER THE CIRCUMSTANCES I SUGGEST WE NICKNAME THE CREATURE... ROSIE!

A CAPITAL IDEA!

**AT HOME THAT NIGHT, YOUNG VANYA TCHEKOV SPOKE OF ONLY ONE THING...**

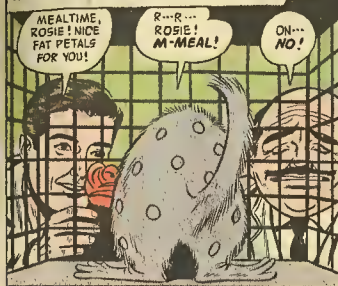


ROSIE IS AMAZING, NATASHA... AND SO LOVABLE!

LOVABLE? SHE SOUNDS PERFECTLY AWFUL!



THOUGH THE SCIENTISTS TRIED VARYING ITS DIET WITH OTHER FLOWERS, THE CREATURE ATE ONLY ROSES! WITHIN A FEW DAYS, A STARTLING DISCOVERY WAS MADE...



MEALTIME, ROSIE! NICE FAT PETALS FOR YOU!

R...R... ROSIE! M-MEAL!

ON... NO!



IT...IT SPOKE!

R-ROSES ...MEAL...

WE MUST INFORM OUR SUPERIORS!

HASTILY, A CONFERENCE OF IMPORTANT POLITICAL FIGURES AND SCIENTISTS WAS CALLED...



I SEE **GREAT PROPAGANDA POSSIBILITIES!** THINK OF IT... WE CAN TELL THE WORLD THAT RUSSIAN SCIENCE CAN TEACH BRUTE ANIMALS TO SPEAK!

BUT THAT IS NOT TRUE, YOUR EXCELLENCY!

YOU HAVE THE **WRONG ATTITUDE, COMRADE TCHEKOV!** I ADVISE YOU TO STICK TO YOUR **SCIENTIFIC** WORK AND LEAVE POLITICS TO **US!**



Y-YES, YOUR EXCELLENCY!

ROSIE'S VOCABULARY GREW SWIFTLY, AND WITHIN AN ASTONISHINGLY SHORT TIME...



I FEEL **CRAMPED** IN THIS CAGE! I NEED **EXERCISE!**

COMRADES, I SUGGEST WE GRANT ROSIE'S REQUEST! AFTER ALL, SHE'S A PERFECTLY **HARMLESS** CREATURE!

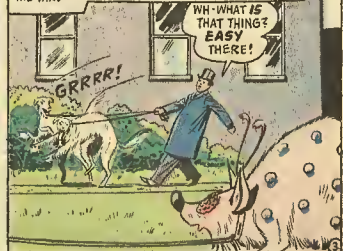
A FIERCE ARGUMENT ENSUED WITH ALL VANYA'S COLLEAGUES OPPOSED TO THE IDEA! FINALLY...



BUT AT LEAST WE CAN ALLOW HER FRESH AIR IN THE OUTSIDE YARD! WE DON'T WANT HER TO GET **SICK!**

ALL RIGHT! BUT ONLY ON A **LEASH!** WE CAN'T TAKE ANY CHANCES ON HER **ESCAPING!**

AND SO EACH DAY ROSIE WAS ALLOWED A FEW HOURS OF FRESH AIR AND EXERCISE AT THE END OF A STRONG LEASH! AS LUCK WOULD HAVE IT, A LEADING RED DIGNITARY VISITED THE AGENCY SHORTLY AFTERWARDS, FLANKED BY TWO IMMENSE RUSSIAN WOLFHOUNDS! AS THEY CROSSED THE YARD...



WH-WHAT IS THAT THING? EASY THERE!

GRRRR!

WITH A SUDDEN LUNGE, THE FIERCE DOGS BROKE FREE AND BOUNDED WITH BARED FANGS TOWARD ROSIE...



BUT WHEN THE HOUNDS WERE WITHIN A FEW STEPS OF THEIR PREY, THEY SUDDENLY STOPPED DEAD IN THEIR TRACKS...

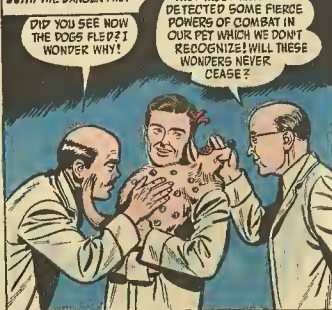


Then, inexplicably...

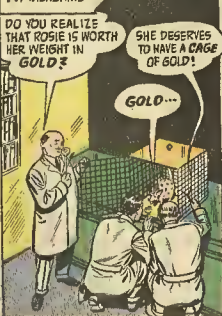


AMAZING! THEY WERE TERRIFIED OF ROSIE!

WITH THE DANGER PAST...



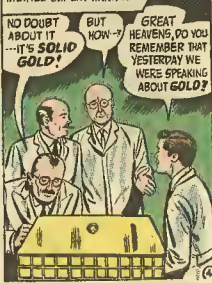
AT MEALTIME...



NEXT MORNING, WHEN THE SCIENTISTS ENTERED THE LAB--AN UNBELIEVABLE SIGHT GREETED THEM...



IT WAS QUICKLY DETERMINED THAT NO ONE HAD TAMPERED WITH THE CAGE DURING THE NIGHT--AND WHEN THE METALS EXPERT ARRIVED...



(CONTINUED ON PAGE AFTER NEXT)

# Which of these Prizes Can We Send You?



Boy's and Girl's  
Wrist Watch  
**NO COST**



Flash Master Outfit  
Camera-Bulbs-Film  
**NO COST**



Archery Set\*  
54" Laminwood Bow  
**NO COST**

## MANY OTHER NO COST PRIZES



\*Check local laws before ordering this prize

You can have any one of these wonderful prizes (shown above) at absolutely no cost to you. They are given without cost for selling just one 30-pack order of American Christmas Cards at 25c a pack. Each pack contains 5 cards and envelopes. Our big prize book sent with your first order of cards shows over 80 No Cost prizes to choose from. Amazingly easy; all you do is mail the coupon, sell your cards, get your prize.

### BE FIRST IN YOUR NEIGHBORHOOD

Everybody wants these new colorful, high-quality Christmas Cards—they've been sold from coast to coast for 38 years. You'll sell them quickly to your family, friends and neighbors. Many boys and girls sell their cards in one day and get their prize at once. You can, too.

### SEND NO MONEY—WE TRUST YOU

Paste coupon on postcard or mail in envelope. Send no money. Your colorful cards and free prize book will be mailed to you at once. American Specialty Company, Dept. 10, Lancaster, Pennsylvania. Our 38th Year

### CUT OUT AND MAIL NOW

#### AMERICAN SPECIALTY COMPANY

Dept. 10, Lancaster, Pennsylvania

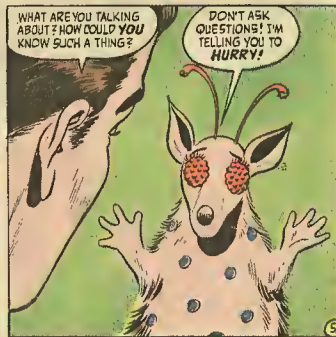
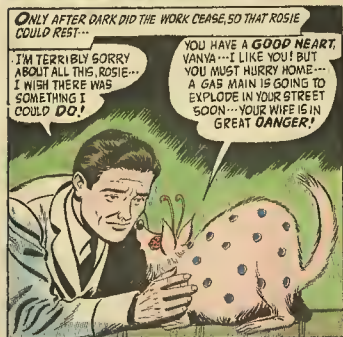
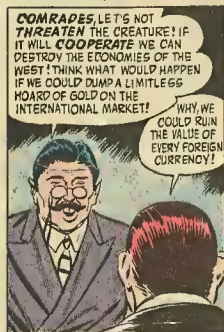
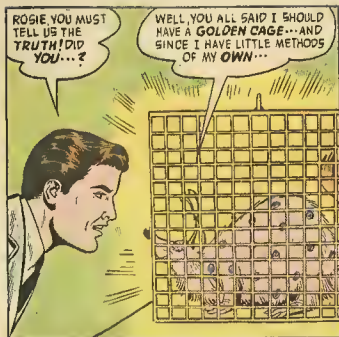
Please send me your big prize book and one 30-pack order of American Christmas Cards. I will sell them at 25c a pack, send you the money and choose my prize.

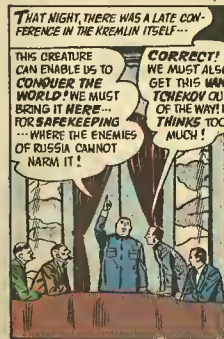
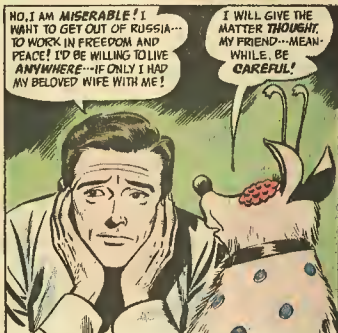
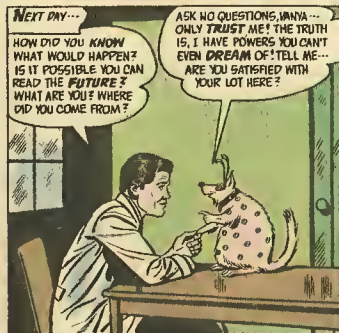
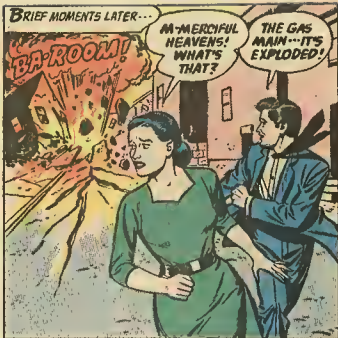
Name.....

Address.....

Town.....State.....









IT WAS AT THAT MOMENT, IN THE MIDDLE OF THE NIGHT, THAT ROSIE SWUNG INTO ACTION! SUDDENLY ONE SIDE OF THE CAGE FELL OVER...

WHAT THE...!  
QUICK, DON'T  
LET IT  
ESCAPE!

AH, BUT I'M  
LEAVING!



THE GUARDS RUSHED FORWARD, ONLY TO BE TRANSFIXED WITH A STRANGE STARE! THEY STOOD FROZEN, INCAPABLE OF MOVEMENT...

EXCELLENT!  
NOW I HAVE  
WORK TO  
DO!



ROSIE PRODED SWIFTLY ALONG THE MARBLE HALLS AND OUT OF THE KREMLIN, PARALYZING MOMENTARILY ALL OPPOSITION! ALONG THE FROZEN MOSCOW STREETS...



PROCEEDING ON A DIRECT LINE, ROSIE ARRIVED AT THE JAIL WHERE VANYA WAS BEING HELD! PARALYZING ALL RESISTANCE WITH HER STRANGE STARE, VANYA WAS SOON FREED...

R-ROSIE! I  
...I CAN'T  
BELIEVE IT!

HERE ARE THE KEYS!  
NOW WE'VE GOT TO  
GET YOUR WIFE!



WASTING NO TIME, THEY HURRIED TO VANYA'S HOME, WHERE HIS DISTRAUGHT WIFE WAS PICKED UP AND A FEW BELONGINGS HASTILY PACKED...

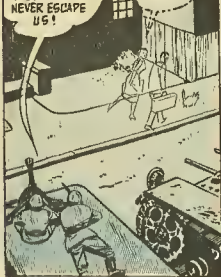
OH, VANYA, HOW WILL WE EVER  
ESCAPE THIS HATEFUL COUNTRY?  
THE POLICE ARE EVERYWHERE!  
THEY'LL SHOOT US DOWN!

NMM, IT MIGHT  
MAKE THINGS EASIER  
IF I RENDERED US  
ALL INVISIBLE!



THE REPORT SAID  
THE ESCAPEES  
WENT INTO THAT  
HOUSE! THEY'LL  
NEVER ESCAPE  
US!

THEY... THEY  
DON'T SEE  
US!



STILL UNSEEN, THE TRIO BOARDED A TRAIN HEADING NORTH...

HOW HAVE YOU  
DONE IT, ROSIE?  
AND WHERE  
ARE WE  
GOING?

AS I SAID, I  
HAVE CERTAIN  
POWERS! AND  
YOU'LL SOON  
SEE WHERE  
WE'RE GOING!



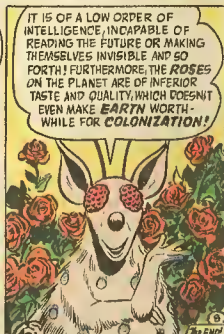
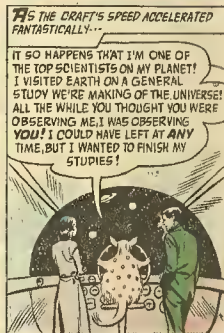
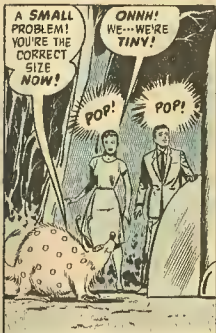
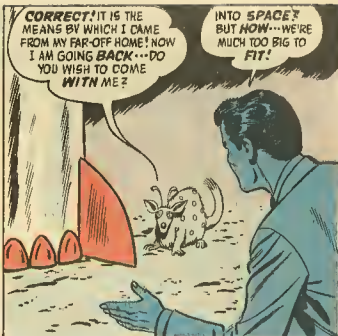
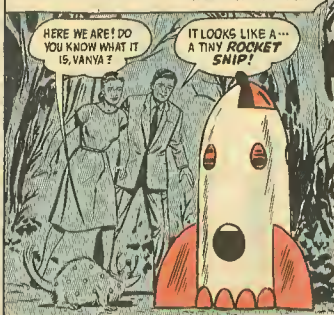
SHORTLY AFTERWARDS, THEY ARRIVED AT THE COLLECTIVE FARM WHERE ROSIE WAS FIRST SEEN! THEY HEADED FOR THE WOODS...

I'M DYING  
OF CURIOSITY!  
WHAT'S THIS ALL  
ABOUT?

SOON YOU  
WILL KNOW...  
EVERY-  
THING!



DEEP INTO THE WOODS THEY WENT, DEEPER, UNTIL FINALLY...





# FABULOUS ANIMAL

EVERY scientist, no matter how practical, has somewhere within him some radical theory of which authorities would scoff. In the case of Adam Collier, it was a belief in unicorns. He was convinced that these fabulous horned horses had actually at one time existed, and based his contention on cave pictures, folk lore and old manuscripts which he had collected. And his theory, he felt, might soon serve him in good stead. He was an archeologist on the staff of the Hudson Museum, whose curator, Dr. Farrand, was scheduled to retire in the near future. Adam's record was a good one, and he hoped to succeed to the post of curator. There was only one man in his way, Hugh Joiner, also a staff archeologist. But Adam hoped that publishing his theory concerning unicorns would gain him such renown that the position would automatically become his. So he published it, hopefully awaiting the reaction of the scientific world. It wasn't as he had anticipated. Led by Hugh Joiner, authorities everywhere ridiculed him, heaped scorn upon his research. And there, he felt, went his chance to become curator. The selection of the new museum head would not be made until after its Greek expedition was completed, but Adam Collier now had no hope whatsoever. The expedition was for the purpose of excavating remnants of ancient Greek culture, which it was felt would be found in the mountain wilds. It was led by Dr. Farrand, and two men shared the post of second in command...Adam and Hugh Joiner.

As might be expected, Joiner lost no opportunity for ridiculing Adam for his unicorn theory, hoping thus to solidify his selection as curator in Adam's place. And Adam had no choice but to grit his teeth and take it, because it looked cer-

tain that Hugh Joiner would soon be his next boss. And then came what Adam forever after referred to as The Day. Excavation results had so far been disappointing...no traces of ancient Greek culture were to be found in this vicinity. But this day, laborers came upon a collection of animal bones which told a mute, tragic story. The bones of a horse...surrounded by those of wolves. It was the old story...the wolves had hunted down and destroyed the horse. But...what had killed them? How could a horse have defended itself against these deadly marauders? A sudden wild idea tugged at Adam. Refusing to allow the laborers to toss the bones aside and continue their digging, he bent to examine the ancient remains. "Look, Collier," said Joiner, "you may not be much help on this expedition, but that doesn't mean you should hold up progress!"

"These wolves," said Adam slowly, "don't they look as if something...stabbed them? Look how these ribs are scored!"

"So what?" jeered Joiner. But Adam's wild exclamation closed off further speech. From the rib cavity of one of the wolves, he had extracted something. It was a long, straight, spirally twisted horn. "Let's take a look at that horse's skull!" he gasped.

It was just a regulation skull, except for one thing. From the forehead, something had obviously once projected...some bony structure which had been broken off, and left only a splintered outcropping behind it. "Unicorn!" whispered Dr. Farrand.

The new curator of the Hudson Museum proved the most popular in the history of that fine old institution. Obviously, he was a man who knew what he was talking about. Why shouldn't he...when he was Adam Collier?

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We offer you this 30-day free trial of valuable VITASAFE C. F. CAPSULES for just one reason. So many persons have already tried them with such astounding results... so many people have written in telling us how much better they felt after only a short trial... that

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Vitamin C	75 mg.
Vitamin B <sub>1</sub>	9 mg.
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Vitamin B <sub>6</sub>	0.5 mg.
Vitamin B <sub>12</sub>	1 mcg.
Nicotinamide	40 mg.
Calcium	1 mg.
Pantothenate	1 mg.
Vitamin E	2 I.U.
Folic Acid	0.5 mg.
Calcium	75 mg.
Phosphorus	14 mg.
Iron	20 mg.
Cobalt	0.01 mg.
Copper	0.45 mg.
Manganese	0.5 mg.
Molybdenum	0.1 mg.
Iodine	0.075 mg.
Potassium	2 mg.
Zinc	0.5 mg.
Magnesium	3 mg.
Choline	0.1 mg.
Silicic acid	17 mg.
Inositol	17 mg.
dl-Methionine	10 mg.

Compare this formula with any other! any other!

VITASAFE CORP., Dept. 588

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Please send me free a 30-day supply of the proven VITASAFE C. F. (Comprehensive Formula) Capsules, and full information about the VITASAFE PLAN. I am not under any obligation to buy any additional vitamins, and after trying the free sample supply, I will be given the opportunity to accept or reject the benefits and substantial savings offered by the VITASAFE PLAN. In any case, the trial month's supply of 30 VITASAFE Capsules is mine to use free.

ENCLOSE 25c (coins or stamps) to help pay for packing and postage.

NAME

ADDRESS

CITY

ZONE

STATE

NOTE: This offer is limited to those who have never before taken advantage of this generous trial. Only one trial supply per family.



# UNCANNY MYSTERIES

THE CASE OF  
THE  
VANISHING  
INDIAN!



ED MORRIS WAS A MODERN COWBOY---RIDING  
THE RANGE IN A JEEP---

GOSH, I'M LATE GETTIN'  
BACK TO THE RANCH---AND  
ON A NEW JOB, TOO! WONDER  
IF THERE'S ANY SHORT CUT  
I COULD USE?



I'LL BET THAT BRIDGE'LL SAVE ME  
MILES! IT LOOKS A LITTLE RICKETY  
--- HOPE IT'LL TAKE THE JEEP'S  
WEIGHT! ---AW, SURE IT WILL!



BUT ED WAS A BIT TOO OPTIMISTIC! NO SOONER HAD HE REACHED THE MIDDLE OF THE FRAIL CROSSING WHEN--

**CRASH!**

THERE WAS NO ESCAPE...HE WAS HOPELESSLY TRAPPED! FUTILE STRUGGLES ONLY BROUGHT THE END NEARER...

GOING DOWN...  
NOTHING TO  
SAVE ME...

IN HURT, HE FOUND HIMSELF IN THE MOST DEADLY DANGER HE HAD EVER ENCOUNTERED...

IT'S...QUICKSAND!  
I CAN'T GET OUT!

Then, SUDDENLY...FROM OUT OF NOWHERE...

WHERE...WHERE'D  
YOU COME FROM?

THIS WAS NO MODERN INDIAN, IN BLUE JEANS AND SHIRT...HE WAS LIKE A THROW-BACK TO A BYGONE CENTURY! BUT HE HAD ARRIVED IN TIME TO SAVE ED MORRIS'S LIFE...

THANK...  
HEAVENS!

WEAKLY, HE THANKED THE BRAVE...NOTING ALMOST SUBCONSCIOUSLY THE MAN'S WITHERED LEFT ARM...

I...I OWE MY LIFE  
TO YOU...I'LL BE  
IN YOUR DEBT  
FOREVER!

SHUDDERING, HE LOOKED FOR A MOMENT TOWARDS THE WATERY GRAVE FROM WHICH HE HAD BEEN RESCUED! HIS GLANCE HAD BEEN AVERTED FOR ONLY AN INSTANT...BUT IN THAT INSTANT THE INDIAN HAD DISAPPEARED!

WHAT THE...! WHERE'D  
HE GO TO?



WHEN HE TOLD THE STORY TO THE BOYS  
BACK AT THE BUNKHOUSE...

BUT IT'S THE  
TRUTH,  
FELLAS!  
THAT'S  
EXACTLY  
WHAT  
HAPPENED!

SEZ YOU!  
WHY, THERE  
HASN'T BEEN  
AN INJUN IN  
THESE PARTS  
FOR YEARS!

SURE---AND  
THE INJUNS  
THESE USED  
TO BE WERENT  
INTERESTED IN  
HELPIN' WHITE MEN--  
ONLY SCALPIN' 'EM!

AND A  
DISAPPEARING  
INDIAN YET---  
WOTTA  
LAUGH!

SURE  
YOU  
WERENT  
DREAMIN'?

WISE  
GUYS!  
I'LL  
SHOW  
'EM  
YET!

SATURDAY WAS THE BIG DAY IN  
TOWN---BUT ED HAD OTHER THINGS  
ON HIS MIND BESIDES ENTERTAINMENT.

BETTER GO ON  
WITHOUT ME, BOYS  
---I GOT BUSINESS IN  
HERE!

IN THE  
LIBRARY?  
THEY GOT NO  
DISAPPEARIN'  
INDIANS IN THERE,  
PAL!

BUT...THEY DID HAVE INDIANS IN THERE...

I FOUND IT!  
YIPPEEE!

SILENCE


SH-HHH!

HEY, WHAT'S ED PUTTIN' UP  
ON THE BULLETIN  
BOARD?

C'MON, WE'LL  
HAVE A LOOK!

IN 1852, ALL INDIANS  
OF THIS REGION  
WERE HOSTILE, EXCEPT  
ONE WHOSE LIFE  
HAD BEEN SAVED BY  
WHITE MEN, FOR  
WHICH HE WAS  
SWORN TO HELP  
THEM FOREVER. HIS  
NAME WAS OS-KEE-DA,  
MEANING "HE WITH  
THE WITNERED ARM"

WELL,  
I'LL BE  
BURNED!



WELL, FELLAS---WHAT  
HAVE YOU GOT TO  
SAY NOW?

IT'S  
IMPOSSIBLE,  
BUT...

...IT  
HAPPENED!

THE END

# BEWARE *the* IDES *of* MARCH!

THEY'LL NEVER FIND ME IN THESE OLD ROMAN RUINS! BUT WHY DO I KNOW EVERY INCH OF THIS PLACE --- AS IF I ONCE LIVED HERE LONG AGO?

A STRANGE DESTINY SEEMED TO PURSUE TONY BLAKE... A DESTINY HE COULD NOT EVADE! THROUGHOUT HIS STORMY CAREER, THERE HAD BEEN AMAZING EVENTS NO MAN COULD UNDERSTAND... MYSTERIOUS HINTS OF A FAMOUS HISTORY REPEATING ITSELF! FATE HAD TAKEN HIM TO THE HEIGHTS OF POWER --- BUT WOULD IT ALSO DEMAND THE SAME GRIM CLIMAX?

IN THE SLUM AREA OF CHICAGO WHERE TONY BLAKE GREW UP, HE WAS THE LEADER OF HIS CROWD...

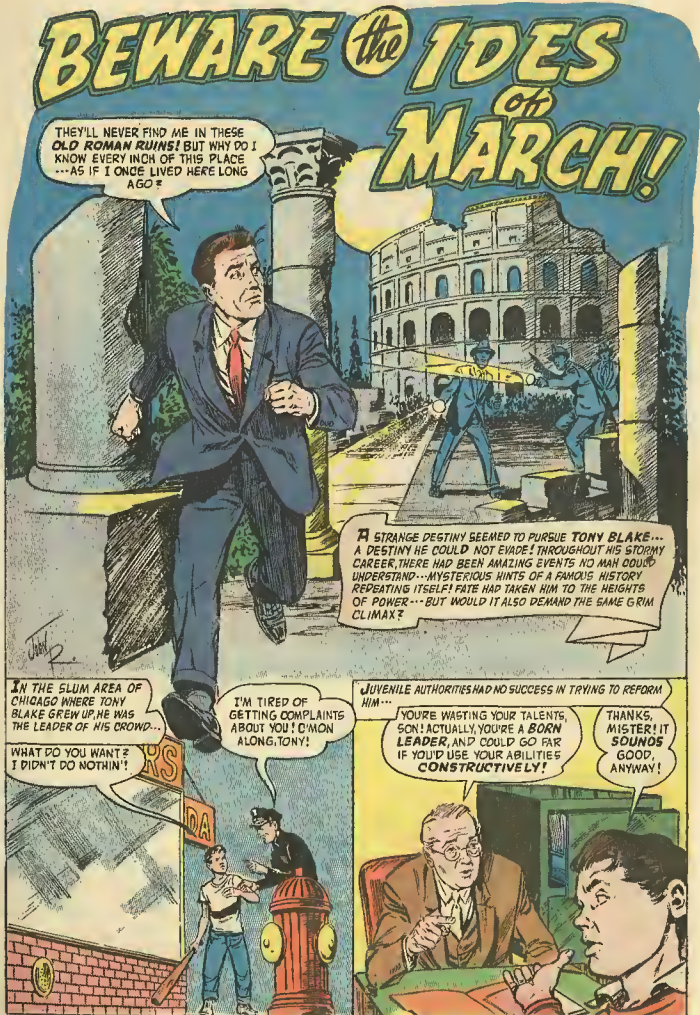
WHAT DO YOU WANT?  
I DIDN'T DO NOTHIN'!

I'M TIRED OF GETTING COMPLAINTS ABOUT YOU! C'MON ALONG, TONY!

JUVENILE AUTHORITIES HAD NO SUCCESS IN TRYING TO REFORM HIM...

YOU'RE WASTING YOUR TALENTS, SON! ACTUALLY, YOU'RE A BORN LEADER, AND COULD GO FAR IF YOU'D USE YOUR ABILITIES CONSTRUCTIVELY!

THANKS, MISTER! IT SOUNDS GOOD, ANYWAY!





IN THE NEIGHBORHOOD LOTS WHERE THE YOUNGSTERS PLAYED BALL, HE PROVED HIMSELF A GOOD ATHLETE, BUT CURIOUSLY ACCIDENT-PRONE...



OH-HH!  
MY---MY  
LEG---

AT THE CITY CLINIC---

THERE YOU ARE, KID--- THAT'LL HOLD THE ANKLE! NOW IF YOU'LL JUST WAIT TILL I ENTER THIS ON YOUR RECORD---



GOSH, MY ACCIDENT FILE MUST BE A MILE LONG ALREADY!

LET'S SEE NOW---MARCH 15<sup>TH</sup>, 1935---SPRAINED ANKLE! HMM, THIS IS AWFULLY FUNNY---THIS IS THE THIRD STRAIGHT YEAR YOU'VE HAD AN ACCIDENT ON MARCH 15<sup>TH</sup>!



NUN? SAY,  
THAT IS  
FUNNY!

TONY WENT TO HIGH SCHOOL, TOOK LATIN ONLY BECAUSE IT WAS A REQUIRED COURSE! IT WAS ON THE VERY FIRST DAY IN CLASS THAT AN AMAZING THING HAPPENED---

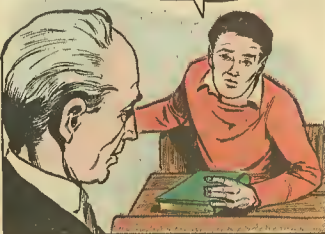
ANYTHING WRONG, SON? YOU LOOK LIKE SOMETHING STARTLED YOU!

THAT WRITING ON THE BLACKBOARD! I CAN READ IT!



BUT NOW IS THAT POSSIBLE...UNLESS YOU KNOW LATIN?

I---I DON'T KNOW---BUT I SEEM TO KNOW WHAT THOSE WORDS MEAN! NON---OMNIS---MORIOR---THAT MEANS "I SHALL NOT WHOLLY DIE!" AND E PLURIBUS UNUM MEANS "ONE OUT OF MANY!"



THE SKEPTICAL INSTRUCTOR TOOK THE LAD TO HIS DESK, OPENED A COPY OF "CAESAR'S COMMENTARIES"---

YOU PROBABLY KNEW WHAT THOSE MOTTOES MEANT---LET'S SEE YOU TRANSLATE THAT!

I---I'LL TRY! LET'S SEE, IT STARTS OUT---"ALL GAUL IS DIVIDED INTO THREE PARTS---"



THE BOY'S TRANSLATION WAS ACCURATE AND SWIFT! STUNNED, THE TEACHER TOOK HIM TO THE PRINCIPAL, WHERE HE WAS PUT TO MORE RIGOROUS TESTS---

IT---IT'S UNBELIEVABLE! HE'S READ CICERO, DIO, AND HORACE AS IF THEY WERE ENGLISH! TELL THE TRUTH, SON---WHERE'D YOU LEARN LATIN?

I TELL YOU I NEVER SAW THIS STUFF BEFORE!



THE BAFFLING MYSTERY WAS NEVER EXPLAINED! LATIN PROVED TONY'S FAVORITE SUBJECT, APART FROM ROMAN HISTORY...

AH, WHAT'CHA GOT YOUR NOSE IN A BOOK FOR? COMON, WE'RE GETTIN' UP A BALL GAME!

I LIKE READING ABOUT THESE ROMAN BATTLES! I WISH I'D BEEN ALIVE IN THOSE DAYS!



SOON AFTERWARDS, A SECOND EXTRAORDINARY EVENT OCCURRED! THE INSTRUCTOR WAS TELLING THE FAMOUS STORY OF THE ASSASSINATION OF JULIUS CAESAR...

A SOOTHSAYER HAD WARNED CAESAR TO BEWARE THE IDES OF MARCH... AND DESPITE HIS PRECAUTIONS, HE MET HIS FATE THAT DAY!

WHAT'S IT MEAN... THE IDES OF MARCH?



IDES IS AN OLD WORD MEANING THE 15TH OF ANY MONTH! THE IDES OF MARCH MEANS THE 15TH OF MARCH!

WHA-A-AAAT?  
N-NO! I... I DON'T BELIEVE IT!

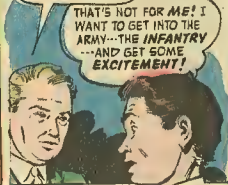
WHAT'S SO HARD TO BELIEVE, TONY? AND WHY ARE YOU SO PALE ALL OF A SUDDEN?

N-NOTHING! IT'S JUST THAT I REMEMBERED SOMETHING... STRANGE!

THE GREAT WAR HAD JUST BROKEN OUT IN EUROPE WHEN TONY WAS READY TO GRADUATE FROM HIGH SCHOOL...

I HOPE YOU'LL GO ON TO COLLEGE, TONY! YOU COULD MAKE A GREAT LATIN SCHOLAR AND AUTHORITY ON ROMAN HISTORY... IF YOU'D PUT YOUR MIND TO IT!

THAT'S NOT FOR ME! I WANT TO GET INTO THE ARMY... THE INFANTRY... AND GET SOME EXCITEMENT!



ACTION CAME QUICKLY! WHEN AMERICAN FORCES LANDED ON THE BEACHES OF FRANCE, PRIVATE TONY BLAKE WAS IN THE FOREFRONT OF THE FIGHTING...

THE JERRIES HAVE THE WHOLE AREA ZEROED IN! SPREAD OUT WHEN WE HIT THE BEACH!

HE'S CRAZY! WE OUGHTA CAPTURE THAT HIGH GROUND FIRST!

RATTATAT!  
KA-POW!



MURDEROUS ENEMY FIRE RAKED THE BEACH AND CASUALTIES WERE HEAVY...

THE LOOIE AND THE SARGE ARE DEAD! WHAT ARE WE GONNA DO?

I'LL TELL YOU WHAT YOU'RE GONNA DO! FOLLOW ME!





LEADING THE CHARGE IN A SWIFT FLANKING MANEUVER, THE HEIGHTS WERE SOON TAKEN...

DIG IN! THERE'LL BE COUNTER MORTAR FIRE ON OUR HEADS IN A SECOND! YOU GUYS HEAR ME? I SAID...DIG IN!

SURE, TONY... SURE! ANYTHING YOU SAY!

TONY LED THE PLATOON IN THE FOLLOWING DAYS, AND WHEN THE ALLIED POSITION WAS CONSOLIDATED...

YOUR QUICK THINKING AND LEADERSHIP QUALITIES SAVED A BAD SITUATION! FROM NOW ON, PRIVATE BLAKE, YOU'RE A LIEUTENANT!

THANK YOU, SIR!

IN THE MONTHS OF HARD FIGHTING AHEAD, THE YOUNG OFFICER DISTINGUISHED HIMSELF AGAIN AND AGAIN! EACH PROMOTION ONLY GAVE HIM GREATER SCOPE FOR HIS TACTICAL GENIUS...

YOU'VE PLACED YOUR ARTILLERY BRILLIANTLY, CAPTAIN BLAKE! HOW'D YOU LIKE TO JOIN ME AT HEADQUARTERS...AS A MAJOR?

IT'D SUIT ME FINE, COLONEL!

AS TACTICAL AND OPERATIONS OFFICER OF HIS REGIMENT, MAJOR BLAKE SOON BECAME KNOWN THROUGH THE ENTIRE ARMY CORPS! HE WAS PRESENT AT THE MAKING OF MAJOR BATTLE PLANS...

THE FULL SCALE ATTACK STARTS AT DAWN! AND QUESTIONS?

EXCUSE ME, GENERAL...BUT I THINK WE'D STAND A BETTER CHANCE IF WE USED A SLIGHTLY DIFFERENT PLAN! MIND HEARING MY IDEAS?

THE HIGH-RANKING OFFICERS LISTENED IN STUNNED AMAZE TO HIS COMPLETELY NEW CONCEPTION OF ATTACK...

WELL, GENERAL, WHAT DO YOU THINK?

YOU...YOU'RE RIGHT! IT'S THE MOST BRILLIANT MANEUVER I EVER HEARD OF! SON, YOU'VE GOT THE MILITARY BRAIN OF A JULIUS CAESAR!

THE WORDS SEEMED TO TEAR THROUGH TONY LIKE MACHINEGUN BULLETS! HE TURNED PALE...

WHAT'S WRONG? YOU'RE AS WHITE AS A SHEET!

N-NO THING, SIR! NOTHING AT ALL!

ABRUPTLY, HE LEFT THE ROOM...

PECULIAR FELLOW, DON'T YOU THINK, GENERAL?

GENIUSES USUALLY ARE! I CAN'T UNDERSTAND HOW HE KNOWS SO MUCH! WHY, HE'S NEVER HAD A DAY OF TRAINING IN THE FUNDAMENTALS OF TACTICS!

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FOR LONG WEAR

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Name \_\_\_\_\_

Address \_\_\_\_\_

City \_\_\_\_\_ Zone \_\_\_\_\_ State \_\_\_\_\_

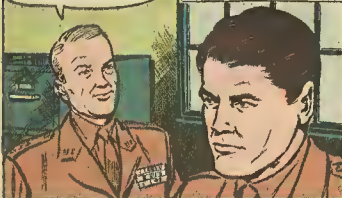
☐ I enclose payment. You pay postage. ☐ Send C.O.D.



IN ALL PROBABILITY, IT WAS ONLY THE SUDDEN END OF THE WAR WHICH PREVENTED TONY FROM BECOMING A GENERAL HIMSELF! BACK IN THE STATES...

ACCORDING TO ARMY REGULATIONS, YOU'LL NOW HAVE THE PERMANENT RANK OF **CAPTAIN!** BUT DON'T WORRY, YOU'VE GOT A GREAT CAREER AHEAD OF YOU!

HOT IN A PEACETIME ARMY, SIR! PROMOTIONS ARE TOO SLOW...AND THE LIFE TOO DULL!



BACK IN CHICAGO...

YOU WERE RIGHT TO GET OUTTA THE ARMY, TONY! I GOT ALL THE CONNECTIONS YOU NEED!

I'M NO PENNY-ANTE OPERATOR! LISTEN, I KNOW MORE ABOUT BATTLE TACTICS THAN ANYBODY SINCE **NAPOLEON!** I'M GONNA HIT THE BIG TIME!



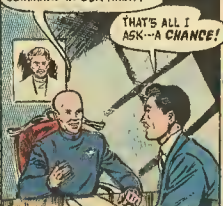
SOON AFTERWARDS, ABOARD A SHIP HEADED FOR THE FAR EAST...

THERE ARE STILL SOME FIGHTING ARMIES IN THE WORLD, AND GOVERNMENTS THAT DON'T STAND IN THE WAY OF **BORN LEADERS!** WITH MY BRAINS I CAN BE AS POWERFUL AS ANY MAN IN THE WORLD!



IT TOOK MONTHS TO SLIP INTO CHINA AND CONTACT RED FORCES! BUT FINALLY...

WE'VE INVESTIGATED YOUR BACKGROUND THOROUGHLY, COMRADE BLAKE! YOUR CREDENTIALS ARE **EXCELLENT** AND SINCE WE DESPERATELY NEED COMPETENT LEADERSHIP, YOU WILL BE GIVEN A COMMAND IN OUR ARMY!



THAT'S ALL I ASK--A CHANCE!

PUT IN CHARGE OF A RED REGIMENT, TURNCOAT TONY BLAKE ANNIHILATED NATIONALIST FORCES...



AFTER A SERIES OF SPECTACULAR VICTORIES, IT WAS **MAO TSE TUNG** HIMSELF WHO PROMOTED HIM TO GENERAL...

YOUR VALOR AND GENIUS ARE A GREAT ASSET TO OUR CAUSE!

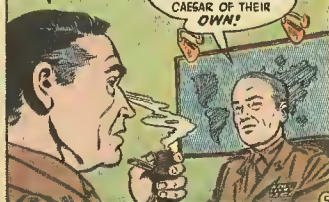
ALL THESE POLITICS GIVE ME A PAIN! ALL I WANT IS **POWER**...AND I'M ON THE WAY!



MEANWHILE, IN THE PENTAGON, AMERICAN OFFICERS STUDIED THE CHINESE CAMPAIGN WITH DEEP INTEREST...

RED TACTICS IN THE YANGTSE CAMPAIGN WERE **BRILLIANT!**

I THOUGHT THERE WAS ONLY ONE MAN IN THE WORLD CAPABLE OF SUCH COMPLEX MANEUVERS...**TONY BLAKE**...BUT IT LOOKS LIKE THE REDS HAVE A BUDDING CAESAR OF THEIR OWN!



IN THE ENSUING YEARS, TRAITOR TONY BLAKE BECAME A COMMUNIST TROUBLE-SHOOTER! HE TOOK OVER RED FORCES FIGHTING IN INDO-CHINA, PUT DOWN A PEASANT REVOLT IN SOUTHERN CHINA AND MASTER-MINDED THE RED COUNTER-ATTACK WHICH ALMOST RUINED THE U.N. FORCES---



HIS STAR ROSE EVER NIGHER IN THE BLOODY RED FIRMAMENT! HE HAD ONLY ONE SHORT SETBACK--A MINOR INJURY INFLICTED BY ENEMY FIRE---

YOU'RE ALL RIGHT, GENERAL! YOU'LL BE ON YOUR FEET IN **NO TIME!**

BUT I---SHOULD HAVE BEEN **CAREFUL** TODAY! I FORGOT THAT IT WAS--- **MARCH 15TH!**



WHILE HE WAS RECUPERATING, A CHINESE DOCTOR WAS STARTLED TO HEAR HIM MUMBLING IN HIS SLEEP---

SUM---SUM CAESAR! SUM CAESAR!

STRANGE--HE'S SPEAKING LATIN! AND HE'S SAYING--- **"I AM CAESAR!"**



GENERAL! SIMD BLAKE ROSE STEADILY IN PRESTIGE, POWER AND AUTHORITY!-- AND WAS SOON THE OBJECT OF HEATED CONFERENCES---

BUT WE **DARE** NOT LIQUIDATE HIM! THE TROOPS ADORE HIM--- LOOK UPON HIM AS **DIVINE!**

ALL THE MORE REASON TO GET RID OF HIM WITHOUT DELAY! HE IS **TOD** POWERFUL--**TOD** **AMBITIOUS!**



I HAVE NEVER REALLY **TRUSTED** HIM! IS HE NOT A **FOREIGNER?**

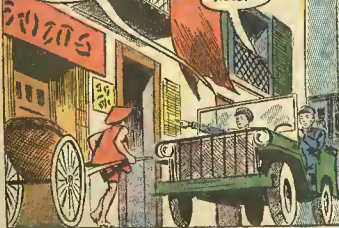
WHY WASTE WORDS? HE IS A **THREAT TO OUR POWER!** HE MUST BE **GOTTEN OUT** OF THE WAY **QUIETLY**--SO LET US PLAN **CAREFULLY!**



THAT VERY AFTERNOON, TONY BLAKE WAS IN CHUNGKING ON OFFICIAL BUSINESS! DRIVING THROUGH ITS STREETS, HE OBEYED A SUDDEN IMPULSE---

PULL UP OVER THERE AND WAIT FOR ME!

IN FRONT OF THAT **TEA ROOM?** BUT---OH, VERY WELL!



THERE WAS AN OLD LADY WHO READ TEA LEAVES---AND HE LISTENED TO THE USUAL RECITATION SKEPTICALLY! BUT THEN---

YOU HAVE **ENEMIES**, GREAT ONE! THERE IS **DANGER** FOR YOU ON THE MIDDLE DAY OF NEXT MONTH---**GREAT DANGER!**

GREAT SCOTT!-- NEXT MONTH IS **MARCH!** AND THE MIDDLE DAY IS THE **15TH!**





THERE WAS NO SLEEP FOR THE TRAITOR THAT NIGHT! HE WAS BESET BY REAL SUSPICIONS AND NAMELESS FEARS...

IT'S NOT JUST MY IMAGINATION! THE BIG SHOTS HAVE BEEN ACTING SUSPICIOUS LATELY! THEY'D RUB ME OUT LIKE A FLY...

WITH HIS USUAL DECISIVENESS, TONY ACTED SWIFTLY! THAT VERY NIGHT HE ROUSED A PILOT AT GUNPOINT AND MADE HIS BID FOR SAFETY...

BUT... BUT WHERE ARE WE GOING?

TO EUROPE... AND FAST!

TWO WEEKS LATER, IN ROME...

GOOD THING I HAD PLENTY OF LOOT STASHED AWAY IN EUROPEAN BANKS WHEN I WAS OPERATING IN CHINA! I DON'T HAVE A WORRY IN THE WORLD!

ANYTHING ELSE, SIR?

BUT IN CHINA...

BLAKE MUST NOT LIVE! SUPPOSE HE TELLS OUR PLANS TO THE WEST?

OUR ESPIONAGE REPORTS THAT HE'S IN ROME! WE MUST CONTACT OUR AGENTS THERE... THERE'S NOT A MOMENT TO BE LOST!

THE FOLLOWING WEEK...

A LOVELY DAY, SIGNOR! SPRING IS IN THE AIR!

I'M NOT LEAVING MY ROOM TODAY, PIETRO! SEND ME UP A STACK OF PAPERS TO READ!

STRANGE THAT ON SUCH A LOVELY DAY, HE FELT AN ABSOLUTE TERROR OF GOING OUT OF DOORS...

IT'S MARCH 15!... AND THAT'S ALWAYS BEEN BAD LUCK TO ME! NO SENSE TEMPTING FATE!

HE PACED HIS ROOM LIKE A CAGED ANIMAL TILL LONG AFTER DARKNESS HAD FALLEN! HE HAPPEDED TO BE GLANCING OUT THE WINDOW WHEN...

KEEP THE MOTOR RUNNING!

THOSE MEN... THERE'S SOMETHING SUSPICIOUS ABOUT 'EM!

TAKING NO CHANCES TONY SLIPPED UP THE STAIRWAY AND WAITED...

THIS IS HIS ROOM! CAREFUL, HE'S DANGEROUS!

GREAT GUNS... I WAS RIGHT! I GOTTA GET OUT OF HERE!

AS THE ASSASSINS BURST INTO HIS EMPTY ROOM, TONY DASHED FRANTICALLY DOWN THE STAIRS, THROUGH THE HOTEL LOBBY, AND INTO THE STREET...



LOOK!  
THERE HE  
GOES--  
AFTER  
HIM!

PURSUED THROUGH THE DARKENED STREETS OF ROME, NO PLACE SEEMED SAFE! FOOTSTEPS WERE ALWAYS NOT FAR BEHIND, AND HE CARED NOT REST...

THOSE OLD RUINS...  
I'LL HIDE DOWN THERE!  
THEY'LL NEVER FIND  
ME!

THERE  
HE  
IS!



THE DARK MULK OF THE ANCIENT COLLOSSEUM LOOMED NEARBY! HERE, WHERE THE GRANDEUR THAT WAS ROME HAD KNOWN ITS FULL GLORY, THE FLEEING TRAITOR SOUGHT SAFETY...

HE'S  
AROUND  
HERE  
SOME-  
WHERE!

THEY CAN'T  
SEE ME... I'M  
SAFE!



SAFE... WERE IT NOT FOR THAT SUDDEN SNEEZE!

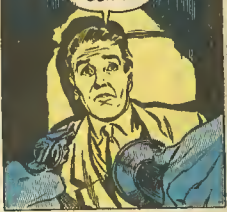
AAR-CHOO!

IT'S HIM!  
OVER  
THERE!



THE ANGRY BEAMS OF FLASHLIGHTS ILLUMINATED HIM IN THE DARKNESS! MOMENTARILY BLINDED, HE COULD STILL SEE THE WEAPONS GLISTENING IN THE HANDS OF THE ASSASSINS...

NO!  
NO!  
DON'T...



THERE WAS A SHARP VOLLEY OF GUNFIRE, THE SOUND OF FLEEING FEET--AND THEN ALL WAS SILENCE AMONG THE ANCIENT RUINS! NEXT MORNING, THE POLICE OF ROME FOUND AN UNIDENTIFIED BODY...

CAN'T TELL WHO  
HE IS! JUST A  
THUG, I GUESS!

LOOKS LIKE A GANG KILLING!  
INTERESTING, ISN'T IT--THE  
GUIDEBOOKS SAY THIS IS  
THE VERY SPOT WHERE  
CAESAR WAS ASSASSINATED  
2,000 YEARS AGO!



YOU DON'T SAY! THAT  
IS INTERESTING, BECAUSE  
YESTERDAY WAS MARCH  
15TH--THE IDES OF  
MARCH!

LIFE'S AWFULLY FUNNY  
WHEN IT COMES TO  
THESE COINCIDENCES!  
WHY, YOU MIGHT SAY THAT  
THIS MAN EVEN LOOKS  
A LITTLE BIT LIKE  
CAESAR!



THE END!





**I**T'S mail-time again! Time to dip into the mailbags and select representative letters from readers of "Adventures Into The Unknown". We present these items to you in order to set forth a cross-section of public opinion on this, yours and our magazine. Some of it is good, for which we're happy...but

some will indicate, possibly, that you can't please everyone! We want to know that, too, so that if we have gone astray, we can correct our endeavors. So let's hear from you, too! Send your letter to The Editor, "Adventures Into The Unknown", 45 West 45th Street, New York 36, N. Y.

"Dear Editor:-

I've got the biggest collection of comics in Little Rock, and I think I've read every good one during the last five years. I'd say 'Adventures Into The Unknown' is the best by far, because what other book would publish such a wonderful story as 'I Keep Dreaming Of Grandpa'! Keep anywhere near that standard...and I'm a reader for life!

...Barnet Hollis, Little Rock, Ark."

A lot of fans are casting their votes for that one, Barnet...and we're in full agreement! And we're going to keep on trying to bring you yarns of just that calibre!

"Dear Editor:-

In your June issue, you ran a story called 'The House on Magnolia Street' which I thought was simply great. My cousin asked me to explain it to him, and I found I couldn't. What I want to know is, am I crazy to like a plot I can't fully understand? But whether I am or not, 'Adventures Into The Unknown' is still tops on my list!

...Betty Jean Perotti, Springfield, Mass."

You're as sane as can be, Betty! Most people would be at a loss if you asked them to explain every detail of the plots of our leading movies and television programs. The test is...did the story make sense? Was it tense and gripping? If it passes on these scores, you're well ahead of the game!

"Dear Editor:-

I think you ought to be ashamed of yourself. You start the April issue of 'Adventures Into The Unknown' with a swell story like 'I Keep Dreaming Of Grandpa' and then you ruin the rest of the magazine with duds like 'The Genius' and 'The Sumatran Seed'. Didn't you ever hear of being consistent?

...Leo Killian, Tuscaloosa, Ala."

We don't agree that those last two were duds, Leo, even though we do most certainly admit that their quality wasn't consistent with that of 'Grandpa'. If you can make every story live up to that one we'll gladly hand our job over to you... you'd deserve it!

"Dear Editor:-

For a long time, 'Adventures Into The Unknown' has been my favorite mag, but now I've got a gripe. I'm talking about your covers, which are misleading. They're exciting and make you want to read the story they illustrate, but when I turn to it, I often find the story different than what I'd been led to expect. How come?

...August Henline, Chicago, Ill."

We try to illustrate the spirit of a story, August, and you'll find that the cover never departs from it. Our covers are mighty important to us, and we work hard to produce a thrilling and challenging product. If any of our other readers objects to our handling in this department, we'd like to hear from them!

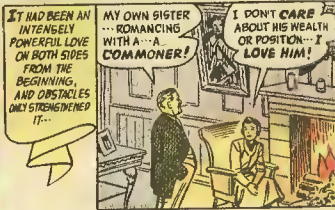
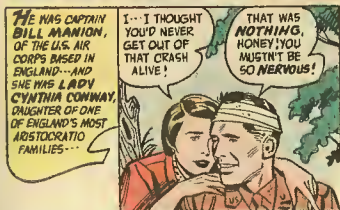
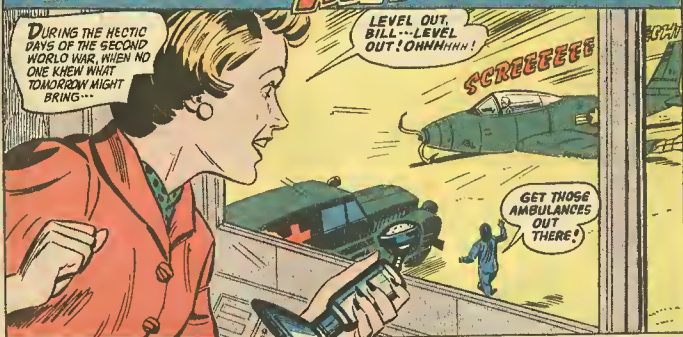
"Dear Editor:-

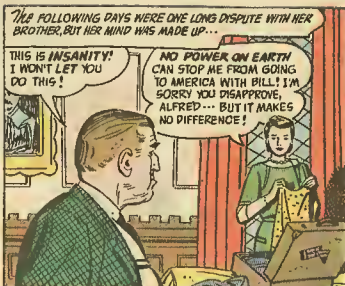
All my friends are still talking about 'The Enchanted Toolshed', in a recent issue of 'Adventures Into The Unknown'. They're all crazy about it. I thought it was a fine story, too, and your magazine is always tops. The only objection I have is that it was humorous, which I don't think belongs in a magazine of this type. I'll bet you'll find that a lot of people agree with me!

...F. S. Goodman, Philadelphia, Pa."

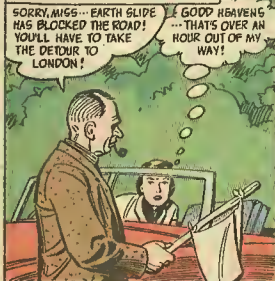
What's wrong with a story having a humorous twist, as long as it packs the other necessary ingredients of action, excitement, suspense? We feel that it adds a fine touch of human interest. In addition, such a yarn helps give a magazine balance. Look at the other stories in this issue, such as 'The Deserted City' and 'The Gypsies'. Those were grim enough for anyone!

# The SECOND MRS. MANION!

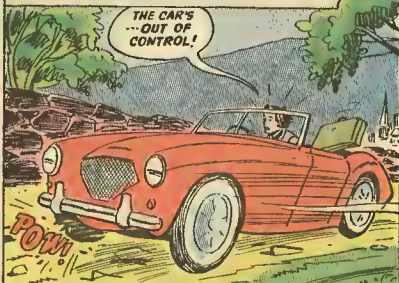




WITH PLENTY OF TIME TO SPARE, SHE LEFT HER COUNTRY HOME FOR PICADILLY STATION...



IGNORING THE GUTTED CONDITION OF THE ROAD, SHE STEPPED ON THE ACCELERATOR! UP WENT THE SPEEDOMETER, UP...UP...UNTIL...



MORE THAN AN HOUR PASSED BEFORE AN AMBULANCE REACHED THE SCENE...



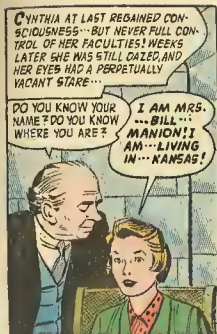
AT PICADILLY STATION...



DOCTORS FEARED GRAVELY FOR CYNTHIA'S LIFE! DAY AFTER DAY SHE REMAINED IN A PROFOUND COMA...







CYNTHIA AT LAST REGAINED CONSCIOUSNESS... BUT NEVER FULL CONTROL OF HER FACULTIES! WEEKS LATER SHE WAS STILL DAZED, AND HER EYES HAD A PERPETUALLY VACANT STARE...

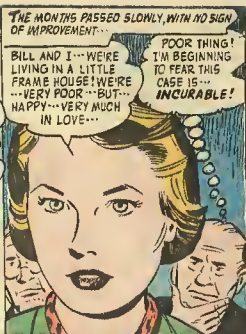
DO YOU KNOW YOUR NAME? DO YOU KNOW WHERE YOU ARE?

I AM MRS. ...BILL... MANION! I AM... LIVING IN... KANSAS!



YOUR SISTER IS SUFFERING FROM A SYSTEMATIC DELUSION! SHE THINKS SHE IS THE WIFE OF THE MAN SHE LOVED... BECAUSE SHE WANTS TO THINK THAT!

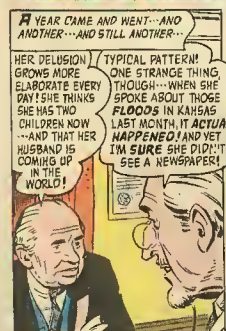
CURE HER! I CAN'T BEAR TO SEE HER THIS WAY! IT'S AS IF PART OF HER WAS... ELSEWHERE!



THE MONTHS PASSED SLOWLY, WITH NO SIGN OF IMPROVEMENT...

BILL AND I... WE'RE LIVING IN A LITTLE FRAME HOUSE! WE'RE... VERY POOR... BUT... HAPPY... VERY MUCH IN LOVE...

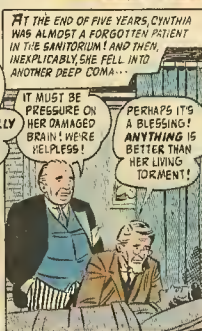
POOR THING! I'M BEGINNING TO FEAR THIS CASE IS... INCURABLE!



A YEAR CAME AND WENT... AND ANOTHER... AND STILL ANOTHER...

HER DELUSION GROWS MORE ELABORATE EVERY DAY! SHE THINKS SHE HAS TWO CHILDREN NOW... AND THAT HER HUSBAND IS COMING UP IN THE WORLD!

TYPICAL PATTERN! ONE STRANGE THING, THOUGH... WHEN SHE SPOKE ABOUT THOSE FLOODS IN KANSAS LAST MONTH, IT ACTUALLY HAPPENED! AND YET I'M SURE SHE DIDN'T SEE A NEWSPAPER!



AT THE END OF FIVE YEARS, CYNTHIA WAS ALMOST A FORGOTTEN PATIENT IN THE SANATORIUM! AND THEN, INEXPLICABLY, SHE FELL INTO ANOTHER DEEP COMA...

IT MUST BE PRESSURE ON HER DAMAGED BRAIN! WE'RE HELPLESS!

PERHAPS IT'S A BLESSING! ANYTHING IS BETTER THAN HER LIVING TORMENT!



THE END WAS EXPECTED AT ANY MOMENT, WHEN A REMARKABLE THING HAPPENED...

I HAVE REASON TO BELIEVE MY WIFE IS HERE... MRS. BILL MANION! I HAVE A RATHER MYSTERIOUS LETTER FROM HER...

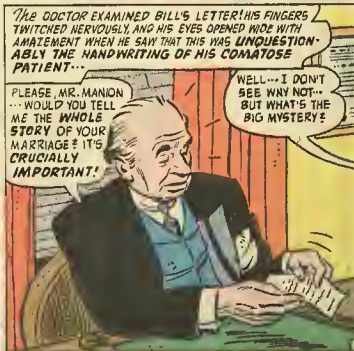
WE HAVE NO SUCH PATIENT HERE!... WAIT, I'LL ASK THE HEAD DOCTOR!



FIVE MINUTES LATER...

YOU SAY MRS. MANION... YOUR WIFE... IS HERE?

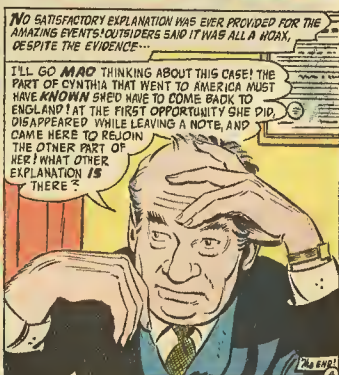
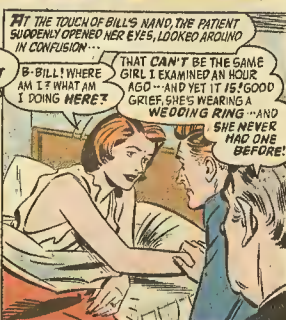
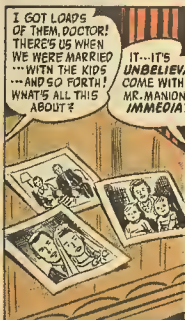
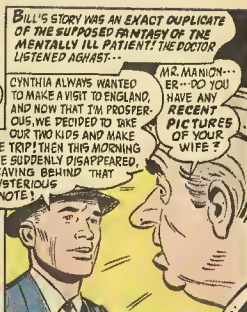
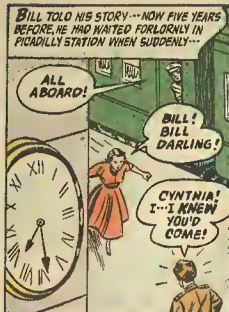
WHEN I GOT BACK TO MY HOTEL THIS AFTERNOON I FOUND THIS LETTER FROM HER... SAYING TO FIND HER HERE! BUT I CAN'T UNDERSTAND WHY!



THE DOCTOR EXAMINED BILL'S LETTER! HIS FINGERS TWITCHED NERVOUSLY, AND HIS EYES OPENED WIDE WITH AMAZEMENT WHEN HE SAW THAT THIS WAS UNQUESTIONABLY THE HANDWRITING OF HIS COMATOSE PATIENT...

PLEASE, MR. MANION... WOULD YOU TELL ME THE WHOLE STORY OF YOUR MARRIAGE? IT'S CRUCIALLY IMPORTANT!

WELL... I DON'T SEE WHY NOT... BUT WHAT'S THE BIG MYSTERY?



# What's BEHIND that SUPERSTITION?

## NO. 1 The BROKEN MIRROR

AT THE INSTITUTE OF PSYCHIC RESEARCH...  
DR. ORIN BLAKELY, CURATOR, SPEAKS...

WE HERE HAVE MADE A CLOSE STUDY  
OF THE COMMON SUPERSTITIONS,  
AND WE'RE GLAD TO PASS ON ANY  
INFORMATION WE HAVE TO INTERESTED  
PARTIES! TO BEGIN WITH, LET'S  
TAKE THE CASE OF THE  
**BROKEN MIRROR!**

ACCORDING TO ONE BELIEF, THE SUPERSTITION  
STARTED WITH A FAVORITE HAND MIRROR, OWNED  
BY KING OTTO OF BADEN IN 1374...

LET THESE BE THE  
SIGNS OF MY REGAL  
OFFICE...MY SCEPTRE  
AND MY MIRROR!

"HERMAN, HIS YOUNGER BROTHER, COVETED THE MIRROR,  
BELIEVING IT POSSESSED OF MYSTIC POWERS! AND SO,  
ONE NIGHT, HE CREEPT INTO THE RULER'S CHAMBER..."



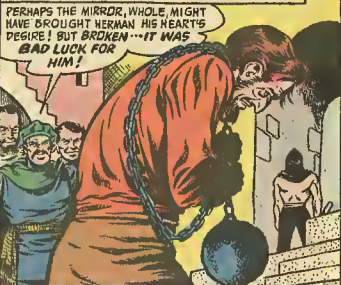
"BUT IT SLIPPED FROM HIS GRASP, SHATTERING UPON THE FLOOR...AND AWAKENING THE KING!"



WHAT NO...  
GUARDS! SEIZE  
ME THIS  
INTRUDER!

"AND AS THE MISCREANT WENT TOWARDS HIS DOOM..."

PERHAPS THE MIRROR, WHOLE, MIGHT  
HAVE BROUGHT HERMAN HIS HEART'S  
DESIRE! BUT BROKEN...IT WAS  
BAD LUCK FOR  
HIM!



"THERE'S ANOTHER VERSION OF THE BROKEN MIRROR SUPERSTITION!  
IN ANCIENT DAYS, PRISONERS OF THE INQUISITION HAD TO GO  
THROUGH MANY TESTS TO PROVE THEIR INNOCENCE! THERE  
WAS THE DREAD ORDEAL BY FIRE..."

HAVE MERCY! I...I CAN'T  
FACE THAT...

IF YOU WERE INNOCENT, IT  
WOULD HARM YOU NOT! NOW  
...PAY THE PENALTY OF  
YOUR GUILT!



"BUT OCCASIONALLY, THERE WERE STICKS WHO  
ENDURED THE ORDEAL! FOR THESE, THERE WAS  
YET ANOTHER 'TEST'..."

GAZE INTO THIS GLASS! IF GUILTY, IT  
WILL REFLECT BACK YOUR FACE!  
BUT IF YOU COMMITTED NO  
CRIME, THE MIRROR WILL  
REMAIN BLANK!



NO...NO! THE GLASS LIES!  
I'M INNOCENT, I TELL YOU  
...INNOCENT!



"NOW THE MIRROR WOULD BE HANDED BACK  
TO THE JUDGE, WHO...IN A SYMBOLIC  
GESTURE..."

LEAD THE  
PRISONER TO  
THE PLACE OF  
EXECUTION!



"EITHER OF THESE MIGHT HAVE BEEN  
THE SOURCE OF THE SUPERSTITION! OR  
ELSE, IT MIGHT EVEN HAVE BEEN  
SOMETHING AS SIMPLE AS THIS..."

I BROKE THE GLASS...  
AND WHEN I TRIED  
TO PICK UP THE PIECES,  
MY FINGER WAS  
CUT...

IT WAS  
INDEED  
BAD  
LUCK!



"SO THERE YOU ARE... BUT IF YOU THINK A BROKEN MIRROR'S GOT TO BE BAD LUCK, THEN LEARN WHAT HAPPENED TO PFC AL BARRONE! IT WAS IN THE SOUTH PACIFIC, DURING THE LATE WAR..."

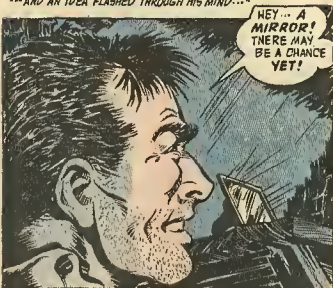


"AND SO, SECURELY BOUND, HE WAS LEFT IN THE HUT... AWAITING HIS INEVITABLE DOOM..."

NO USE... CAN'T BREAK... THESE ROPES! IF ONLY... THEY HADN'T TAKEN MY KNIFE AWAY...



"HE KNEW THE JAPS WOULD RETURN ANY MOMENT... AND THAT WOULD MEAN THE END! AND THEN HIS EYES LIT ON SOMETHING... AND AN IDEA FLASHED THROUGH HIS MIND..."



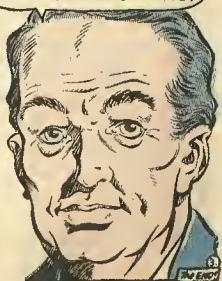
THEY'LL BE BACK ANY SECOND! IF ONLY THERE'S TIME ENOUGH TO GET TO THAT TOMMY-GUN THAT'S STANDING OVER THERE AGAINST THE WALL...



"HE MADE IT... JUST IN TIME! THAT'S HOW PFC AL BARRONE ESCAPED WITH HIS LIFE..."



YOU'VE SEEN, NOW, THE SORT OF THING THAT LIES BEHIND THE **BROKEN MIRROR SUPERSTITION!** DO YOU BELIEVE IN IT, OR NOT? ALL I CAN SAY IS... IT'S UP TO YOU!



An Amazing Invention—"Magic Art Reproducer"

# DRAW

Anyone can Draw With This  
Amazing New Invention—  
Instantly!



—With extra  
high power,  
extra-clear and  
sharp "repro-  
ducer" unit.

De Luxe Model  
Complete for only

**\$198**

## A New Hobby Gives You A Brand New Interest!

Yes, anyone from 5 to 80 can draw or sketch or paint anything now... the very first time you use the "Magic Art Reproducer" like a professional artist—no matter how "hopeless" you think you are! An unlimited variety and amount of drawings can be made. Art is admired and respected by everyone. Most hobbies are expensive, but drawing costs very little, just some inexpensive paper, pencils, crayons, or paint. No costly upkeep, nothing to wear out, no parts to replace. It automatically reproduces anything you want to draw on any sheet of paper. Then easily and quickly follow the lines of the "picture image" with your pencil... and you have an accurate original drawing that anyone would think an artist had done. No guesswork, no judging sizes and shapes! Reproduces black and white and actual colors for paintings.

Also makes drawing larger or smaller as you wish.

Anyone can use it on any desk, table, board, etc.—indoors or outdoors! Light and compact to be taken wherever you wish. No other lessons or practice or talent needed! You'll be proud to frame your original drawings for a more distinctive touch to your home. Give them to friends as gifts that are "different," appreciated.

Now fun! Be popular! Everyone will ask you to draw them. You'll be in demand! After a short time, you may find you can draw well without the "Magic Art Reproducer" because you have developed a "knack" and feeling artists have—which may lead to a good paying art career.

# FREE!

"How to Easily Draw Artists' Models"

This valuable illustrated guide is yours free with order of Magic Art Reproducer! Packed with pictures showing all the basic poses of artists' models with simple instruction for beginners of art. Includes guidance on anatomy, techniques and figure action.



## SEND NO MONEY! Free 10-Day Trial!

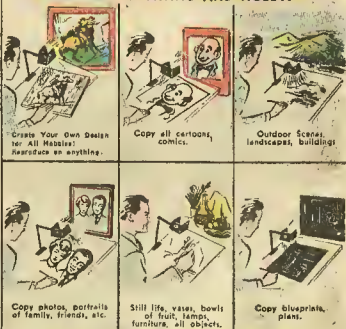
Just send home and address. Pay postman on delivery \$1.98 plus postage. Or send only \$1.98 with order and we pay postage. You must be convinced that you can draw anything like an artist, or return merchandise after 10-day trial and your money will be refunded.

# ANY PERSON IN ONE MINUTE

## NO LESSONS! NO TALENT!

You Can Draw Your Family,  
Friends, Anything From  
REAL LIFE— Like An Artist...  
Even if You CAN'T DRAW  
A Straight Line!

ALSO EXCELLENT FOR EVERY OTHER  
TYPE OF DRAWING AND HOBBY!



## FREE 10-DAY TRIAL COUPON

NORTON PRODUCTS, Dept. 45B11WA  
296 Broadway, New York 7, N. Y.

Rush my "Magic Art Reproducer" plus FREE illustrated guide "How to Easily Draw Artists' Models." I will pay postman on delivery only \$1.98 plus postage. I must be convinced that I can draw anything like an artist, or I can return merchandise after 10-day trial and get my money back.

Name

Address

City & Zone  State

☐ Check here if you wish to save postage by sending only \$1.98 with coupon. Same Money Back Guarantee!

## NORTON PRODUCTS

Dept. 45B11WA 296 Broadway  
New York 7, N. Y.





Come on, Buddy, Quit being A BAG-of-BONES Weakling like I was

IN 10 MINUTES OF FUN A DAY

**YOU Can do ALL I did!**

I gained **25 Terrific LBS.** of **HANDSOME POWER-PACKED MUSCLES** all over!

I improved my **HE-MAN LOOKS 1000%**

I won **NEW STRENGTH** for money-making work! for **WINNING** at all **SPORTS!**

I won **NEW POPULARITY** Won **NEW FRIENDS, BOYS & GIRLS** **NEW CHANCES FOR BUSINESS SUCCESS**

**Hi Pal!**  
**Win \$100**  
as I just did!

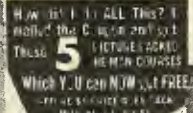


"I'm **PROUD** to be seen with **Jim NOW!** Every-body admires his build," says Nellie. "Jim can lift the front of a 2700 lb. car. He amazes his friends!"



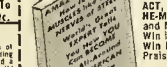
You'll be A Real **ATHLETE** in ALL **SPORTS** Soon after **YOU** mail **Coupon.**

Jim is a **WINNER** in ALL **SPORTS NOW.** **YOU** will be, too, soon.



How did I do ALL THIS? I mailed the **Coupon** and got these **5 PICTURES** showing **HE-MAN COURSES** which **YOU** can **NOW** get **FREE!**

GET ALL 5 **FREE!**



**YOU CAN WIN** a **BIG 15" SILVER CUP** as I just did with **YOUR NAME** engraved on it!



**JIM NORMAN AFTER**

He Mailed **Coupon** Below is **Cleveland**

**BEFORE**

He Mailed **Coupon**

**90 lb. Skeleton**  
He says, **I gained 70 lbs.** of **mighty muscle**



**COME ON, PAL, NOW YOU** give me **10 PLEASANT MINUTES A DAY** in **YOUR OWN HOME** like **Jim** did and I'll give **YOU A NEW HE-MAN BODY** for your **OLD SKELETON FRAME**

"Congratulations, John! At last you mailed the coupon as **EVERY MAN** should. Soon **YOU** will be as big and strong as I am," says **Jim Norman** to **John Luckus**

**NO!** I don't care how skinny or flabby you are. I'll make you **OVER** by the **SAME** method I turned myself from a wreck to the strongest of the strong. Why can't I do for you what I did for **MANY THOUSANDS** of skinny fellows like **You?**

**Develop YOUR 520 MUSCLES**  
**Gain Pounds, INCHES FAST!**

**YES!** You'll see **INCHES** of **MIGHTY MUSCLE** added to your **ARMS** and **CHEST.** Your **BACK** and **SHOULDERS** broadened. From head to heels you'll gain **SIZE, POWER, SPEED.** You'll be a **WINNER** in **EVERYTHING** you tackle.

**LAST CHANCE-ALL FREE COUPON**

**1. FIVE COURSES 2. MUSCLE METER 3. Photo Book of STRONG MEN**

**Dept. AM-611**

**Tell Me How to WIN \$100, etc.**

"Jewett Courses  
Winners in  
World War  
Building  
All Around  
HE-MAN!"  
P. A. Jewett  
Physical  
Director

**JEWETT INSTITUTE OF PHYSICAL TRAINING**  
220 FIFTH AVENUE, NEW YORK 1, N. Y.  
Dear George: Please mail to me **FREE** Jewett's Photo Book of Strong Men and a Muscle Meter, plus all 5 HE-MAN Building Courses: 1. How to Build a Mighty Chest 2. How to Build a Mighty Arm 3. How to Build a Mighty Grip 4. How to Build a Mighty Back 5. How to Build Mighty Legs. How all in One Volume "How to Become a Mighty HE-MAN." ENCLOSED FIND 10¢ FOR POSTAGE AND HANDLING AND C.O.D.'s!

NAME \_\_\_\_\_ AGE \_\_\_\_\_  
ADDRESS \_\_\_\_\_  
CITY \_\_\_\_\_ ZONE \_\_\_\_\_ STATE \_\_\_\_\_

**SAVES you YEARS and DOLLARS!!!!**



You'll **LOOK, FEEL, ACT**, like A Real **HE-MAN!** Win **Women** and **Men Friends.** Win in **Sports!** Win **Promotion, Praise, Popularity.**

This **BOOK** will also show you **HOW YOU CAN WIN \$100.00** and a **BIG 15" tall SILVER TROPHY** (Your Name On It)

**Mail Coupon in Time for FREE offer and PRIZES!**

IT'S NEW! IT'S DIFFERENT!

# MEDIEVAL WAR MACHINE

Falling Weight CATAPULT

only  
\$1.00



Exciting New Catapult Rolls  
Into Position — Fires Spear

Storm the castle walls! Yes, now you're back in the thrill packed, adventure filled days of the knights of old. The days of hard fighting, bitter battles where great armies attacked and great cities fell to their might. Imagine the thrill, as you too become a part of that era. Think of what great fun it is storming enemy strongholds, besieging cities, as all opposition is reduced to ashes by your Catapult might. Think of the power, as your Catapult rolls devastatingly forward, then the target is sighted, the cord is released and the spear goes winging home. Yes, there's a new and different thrill in store for any youngster owning this high-power beauty that makes all the other kids play weapons look like nothing. And, won't all the other kids in the neighborhood envy you. So don't delay! Order now. The Falling Weight Catapult is made of tough hi-impact plastic in simulated wood grain.

10 DAY FREE TRIAL

You risk nothing! Order this sensational Falling Weight Catapult on 10 day free trial. If you are not 100% delighted with all the fun and new excitement you'll find with this medieval war machine, then your full purchase price will be refunded. Contains parts that snap and lock in a jiffy. Be first in the neighborhood for mere fun then you've ever known. Only \$1.00 plus 25c shipping charge.

## MONEY BACK GUARANTEE

HONOR HOUSE PRODUCTS CORP. Dept. A-457-B  
Lynbrook, New York

Rush me my Falling Weight Catapult at once. If I am not 100% delighted I may return it after 10 days free trial for prompt refund of the full purchase price.

☐ I enclose \$1 plus 25c shipping charges.  
☐ Send C.O.D. I will pay postman on delivery plus C.O.D. fee and shipping charges.

Name

Address

City and State

## SENSATIONAL FEATURES

- Rolls in all directions
- Fires harmless plastic spear
- All parts in simulated wood grain
- Has snap and lock parts
- Replica of Medieval War Machine